

THE WEATHER—Showers to-night and Saturday.

Hartley's

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Blumenthal
Clothing

It Will Soon Be School Time Final Reductions —ON— BOYS' SUITS!

If you're blessed with a boy full of life and ginger, he probably soils and wears out his clothes, faster than you can buy them. You've no doubt thought of his school suit—it's only a question where you can get him the best one for the least money.

We've some suits on our Third Floor that will just tickle that boy and won't bring disgrace on his parents. The average reductions are

\$1.48 for \$2.50 suits.
\$2.00 for \$3.00 suits.
\$2.25 for \$3.50 suits.
\$2.45 for \$4.00 suits.
\$2.75 for \$5.00 suits.

Ages 3 to 16.

Light and dark mixtures in Grays, Tans and Blues.
Blouse Suits, Double-Breasted and Norfolk Jacket Styles.
For the rest of the story see the Window Display.
Third Floor.

J. M. Hartley & Son,

Next to Court House.

Fairmont, West Virginia.

MacARTHUR'S MUSIC STUDIO,

Wiedebusch Building, First Street.

No door to door canvassing. Business obtained by legitimate advertising. Only Studio of its kind in the city. Enroll your children now for the Fall term.

C. E. MacARTHUR, Sole Instructor.

TWO MEN HAULED BOY

DOWN THE DOCK AND BOARDED
THE NORD AMERICA—MAY
HAVE BEEN KID-
NAPPERS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—The belief is gaining ground that the kidnappers of little Antonio Mannino, becoming alarmed at the activity of the police, have fled to Italy with him. The steamer Nord America sailed yesterday for Naples and Genoa. A few minutes before the gang plank was hauled in, two men, hauling a boy between them, ran down the dock and boarded the vessel. The boy was crying bitterly and in boarding the steamer, the men seemed anxious to avoid any scrutiny on the part of its officers. It was impossible to trace the mysterious trio to-day by means of the Nord America sailing list. Two men and a boy were booked, but there was nothing to show where they had been living.

The police have great confidence in this crew, and the Italian consul will be asked to co-operate with them in seeing that the vessel is thoroughly searched upon reaching her first port of call.

SCANTY ATTIRE

IS NOT PLEASING TO THE MAYOR
OF ATLANTIC CITY—POLICE
AGAIN AFTER THE
SPOONERS.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 19.—Another spooning couple were arrested on the beach yesterday afternoon. Policeman Schultz, who made the arrest, said several hundred people had watched the antics of the pair.

The girl was released and the young man fined \$10. The mayor has instructed the police to bar from the beach any person in scanty attire.

"I will not say how far down the skirts should reach" said the executive. "I'll leave that to the eyes of the police. The people must behave decently, and if they can't do that we don't want them in Atlantic City."

AN OPTICAL DELUSION.

Is Sailors Brooklyn Bridge Is One of the World's Wonders.

One of the world's seven wonders to the sailor is the Brooklyn bridge. Turkish sailors tell of it in the Black sea, and Finnish whalers discuss it in the Arctic ocean. It is not as a wonderful feat of engineering alone that they regard it, but as one of the greatest optical illusions to be met with during a seafaring career. Nor is it less wonderful in this respect to a landsman.

A ship comes in through the Narrows, a big four masted ship with lofty rigging. After all the harbor regulations have been complied with a tug takes her in tow. It is announced that she is going up the East river beyond the bridge. Then the old sailors who have been there before get out their pipes, lean over the railings and prepare for a long comfortable smoke.

Not so the strangers, especially foreigners. As they see the big structure before them, anticipating official commands, they gather up the necessary gear for lowering all the tops. One man starts aloft on each of the four riggings.

"Come down there," shouts the mate. "Get for'd, you men. Let alone that gear."

The men go for'd, a good deal surprised. Meanwhile the ship is fast approaching the bridge. The speed continues the same and the black arch is sweeping down. The men anxiously regard the topmasts, then cast apprehensive glances toward the apparently low hanging bridge.

"What is the blame fool skipper trying to do?" growls an old English salt. Meanwhile the old timers are leaning against the bulwarks, smoking and chuckling. What was once keen anxiety to them is now a huge joke.

The other sailors are getting bewildered. Apparently the bridge will strike the foremast just below the cross-tees. In alarm they hurry aft, as though to appeal to the pilot and the officers, but those men are complacently tranquil on the poop.

"Look out! Stand from under!" yells one sailor. The bridge is apparently about to sweep through the fore rigging, when suddenly it shoots upward and curves gracefully over the fore truck, fifty feet above. In a minute it is all over. The bridge drops again. It actually seems as if it had been raised especially to allow this ship to pass. To the foreign sailors it seems a miracle, and they tell of it for the rest of their lives.—New York Press.

PITH AND POINT.

Old saying: Those who can, do; those who can't, teach.

You ladies no doubt have tried many "remedies." Ever find one that was a remedy?

When there is talk of a duel both parties are very fierce in the hope that the other will back out.

We have noticed that the weather is either too wet, too dry, too cold or too warm. It is very seldom just right.

Don't ever grieve to death if you can help it. Such a death is very unsatisfactory to the doctors, as it affords them nothing to cut out.

When they were married they had two umbrellas and needed only one. Later on, when one umbrella was all they had, they needed two.

We wonder if the author of that saying, "It is never too late to mend," was a mother who had to wait till her children were in bed before she could get hold of their clothes?—Acheson Globe.

From the Doctor's View Point.

An odd illustration once given Emerson, the philosopher, of the fact that the laws of disease are as beautiful as the laws of health is reported in his lecture on "The Comic."

"I was hastening," he says, "to visit an old and honored friend, who I was informed was in a dying condition, when I met his physician, who accosted me in great spirits.

"And how is my friend, the reverend doctor?" I inquired.

"Oh, I saw him this morning. It is the most correct apoplexy I have ever seen—face and hands livid, breathing stertorous, all the symptoms perfect. And he rubbed his hands with delight, for in the country we cannot find every day a case that agrees with the diagnosis of the books."

Later Particulars.

The animals and birds had been taken into the ark, and Noah was about to haul in the gang plank when his wife hastily interposed.

"How about the fish, Noah?" she said. "Are you going to leave them out?"

"The fish!" he exclaimed. "That's just like a woman. Do you think the fish will drown? Suppose you go and look after the cooking, madam. I'll attend to the live stock."—Chicago Tribune.

Never a Let Up.

"Poor pa's just working himself to death."

"Why, I thought he had a political job."

"He has, but it seems as if he no sooner gets reappointed than it is necessary for him to get out and work again so that somebody else won't get it next time."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Their Distress.

"His family felt very much distressed about his going on the stage, did they not?"

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "but not until after they had seen him act."—Washington Star.

Fashionable.

Singleton—I'm in a box. My wife's dressmaker has sued me. Doubleton—You're in a dress suit case, you mean.—Cleveland Leader.

Some of the best lots on Fairmont avenue for sale. See H. H. Lanham.

A PARISIAN BEAUTY.

MME. TALLIEN, WHO, IT IS ASSERTED, SNUBBED NAPOLEON.

A Woman Whose Entrancing Loveliness Dazzled Even the Women of the French Capital—The Mild and Inoffensive Young Bonaparte.

During the directoire Marie de' Medici's palace became the center of government and Barras reigned there under the inspiration of Mme. Tallien. It was she who organized all the fetes and ceremonies which enlivened Paris after the Terror. In 1796 the beautiful Spaniard was twenty-three and had already had an eventful past. The daughter of a financier named Cabarrus, she had married at the age of sixteen the Marquis de Fontenay, been divorced from him in 1793 and had remarried, a few months after, Tallien, the conventionnel.

Arrested May 22, 1794, she was imprisoned in Les Carmes, and it was from here that she wrote the stinging epistles to her husband which induced that wavering spirit to dare all in the attempt to set her free. Armed with a dagger in case of failure and all the courage he could muster, Tallien on the famous 9th Thermidor attacked Robespierre in a debate which brought about the fall of the "sea green monster."

The reign of terror came to an end, the prisons disgorged their victims, and Mme. Tallien received from the people the title of Notre Dame de Thermidor. The world was at her feet, and she dazzled it by her beauty and her charm, her lovers and her luxury. Even women forgot to be jealous and acknowledged what all men proclaimed. The following description is from the pen of one of her own sex, Mme. de Chastelay:

"Mme. Tallien came every day to visit Barras. I do not think it possible to be lovelier than this woman was then. I shall always see her like a fairy queen among the rest, her beautiful black hair coiled simply on her head without any ornament, round her neck a single string of large pearls. She wore a white underdress and tunic of ink crepe, and, sitting on the ground playing with a child of three, the son of one of Barras' friends, they made a group which no classic sculpture could surpass."

Barras tells us with great naïveté, in his memoirs, that the "Little Corsican" only turned his attention to Josephine Beauharnais after a fruitless attempt to obtain favor with Mme. Tallien and that this lady had treated him with great disdain, telling him "she could do better for herself." This account of the affair coming from any other quarter would be more credible.

A considerable event was now to take place at the Luxembourg—namely, the reception given to General Bonaparte after the campaign of Italy. For this ceremony (Dec. 10, 1797) the courtyard of the palace was transformed into a sort of temple, and an altar to la Patrie erected in the grand entrance hall. The five directors, with Barras at their head, attired themselves as Romans, while Tallien, the minister of foreign affairs, was prepared with an elaborate harangue.

The scene was made additionally brilliant by the presence of many ladies, whose splendid jewels and rich dresses did honor to the occasion, while their eager faces and murmured admiration betrayed their interest in the young hero. Among these groups not the least noticeable were Mme. de Staël and Mme. Recamier—"Wit and Beauty," as Napoleon himself named them.

Alone of all the assembly the future emperor had assumed no imposing costume. His uniform, that of a general of the Revolution, suggested a character of republican simplicity, while his pallor, his gravity and quiet demeanor seemed to deprecate the ceremony of which he was the object. The tone of his speech was equally modest, his theme the pride he felt in his country's scientific conquests and her progress in the paths of peace.

Surely no government could suspect a rival in so well disposed a young man. Two years later the coup d'état of Brumaire drove Barras from the Luxembourg, and the first assembly, which in France has borne the title of senate, began its sittings in the palace.—Hon. Mrs. E. Stuart Wortley in National Review.

Each in His Trade.

The violinist had been invited to a "family dinner," but it proved that several relatives of his host were present, and their demands for music were most persistent.

The violinist played three times, and then, when the applause after his third solo had died away, he turned to his host.

"And now, monsieur," he said eagerly, "now it is that you will show us how you sell ze flour in ze wheat pit. Can I help roll ze barrel in, monsieur?"

Food Laws in France.

Parisians who suspect adulteration in the food or drink they buy take it to the municipal laboratory and have it analyzed free of cost. The city undertakes the prosecution, if need be, of the offender, who, if the case is proved, is liable not only to fine and imprisonment, but to the exposure in his shop window of a notice of "conviction of adulteration."

Her Soft Side.

Child (pausing in front of grandmother, who is on a visit, to consider her carefully)—Granny, which side of you is the soft side? Granny—Why, darling? Child—Because mother says if I keep on the soft side of granny, perhaps she'll give me a bicycle.—Punch.

To pity distress is no human; to relieve it is godlike.—Mann.

If you are needing job work of any description give us a trial.

ALL SORTS OF NEWS.

Odds and Ends of Facts Caught in the
Meshes of the Telegraph Wires and
Released Here To-day.

FAIRMONT MERCHANTS

A SHORT HISTORY OF ONE OF
THE OLDEST BUSINESS MEN
IN THE CITY.

A sketch of one of the oldest merchants doing business in Fairmont is brought to the public today through these columns—Mr. N. C. Cochran.

Mr. Cochran was born in 1836 near the town of Thuburn, which was then in Harrison county, before Marion was formed. His father, James Cochran, was a well-to-do farmer, and was a well known and highly respected citizen. Mr. N. C. Cochran spent his early life in attending the schools in his section of the country, and working on his father's farm. At the age of twenty he entered the photographic business, first at Shinnston, then traveling to various places, engaged in the same business. In 1856 he came to Fairmont and opened up a photographic gallery. Continuing business till 1861, when the war broke out, Mr. Cochran gave up his business to enlist his services to his country. He was a member of the First Regiment of West Virginia Light Artillery, known as Maulsby's Battery. He gave three years and a half of valuable service and was engaged in several big fights. He was in an engagement at Martinsburg, Winchester, Newton and many places throughout Virginia. He received an honorable discharge and returned to Fairmont in 1864, where he again resumed his old business, in addition to which he added the jewelry department. His business was then situated near the Watson Hotel, then he moved to a building situated where the Court-house now stands, and from there to his present stand, which he has occupied for twenty-eight years.

Mr. Cochran has carried on the jewelry business here for thirty-eight years. At one time Mr. Cochran served as mayor of our city for five years; as councilman for four years, and has filled various responsible positions. He has been a most successful business man all through his life, and today is one among the best and well known merchants of our city. He handles a large and complete line of jewelry and makes watch repairing a specialty. His son, George Cochran, has been associated with him in business for several years.

AN INTERESTING SERVICE

Will Be Held on Sunday Evening at
the First Baptist Church.

The services on Sunday evening at the First Baptist Church promise to be of unusual interest. Mr. W. C. Shafer, with the aid of the stereopticon, will illustrate four familiar hymns, namely, "Lead Kindly Light," "Abide With Me," "Rock of Ages," and "The Holy City." In addition to Mr. Shafer's views, there will be an echo meeting of the national B. Y. P. U., at Detroit. Miss Nell Reed, Mrs. J. H. Kinkaid and A. Clifford Kinkaid, will tell of some of the excellent things seen and heard at the great convention. The service will be an excellent one to which all are invited.

Little Child Dead.

A little son of Mr. and Mrs. Thornt Randall, of the First ward, died in Cook's hospital early this morning. This was the child the Humane Society rescued about three weeks ago, and since that time a most heroic endeavor has been made to sustain the frail little life. The child was between three and four months old, and no form of nourishment could be found that agreed with it. Both society and hospital forces did all in their power in its behalf, but all effort proved unavailing. Undertaker Cunningham took charge of the body, and the funeral will take place, either from the undertaking rooms or from the home of one of the members of the Humane Society. Interment will be made in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Mrs. Carpenter Will Entertain.

Mrs. Carrie Carpenter will entertain with six o'clock dinner to-night, a large party of friends. The guests of honor are Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Turney and Mr. Walter Turney, of Newark, N. J. The other guests will be Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Ell Musgrave, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lough, Mr. and Mrs. Rush Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Turney Reed, Miss Pearl Reed and Messrs. Clarence and Arthur Musgrave.

Miss Phila Hess, linotype operator in our office, is off duty on account of sickness. She has symptoms of typhoid fever, but we hope she will escape the dread disease.

Bank Closed Doors.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 19.—The People's National Bank, Swanton, Vt., to-day closed its doors by order of the comptroller of the currency. National Bank Examiner Frank L. Fish has been appointed receiver.

The resources and liabilities of the bank as shown by its last report, dated June 9, were \$258,380 each.

Sailed For New York.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—The Right Rev. Randall Thomas Davidson, archbishop of Canterbury, left for New York to-day.

On Way to the East.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—The Reuter Telegram Company has received a report that 11 ships of the Russian Baltic Sea fleet left Liban for the Far East on Monday.

Senator Hoar Still Lives.

WORCESTER, Mass., Aug. 19.—Senator Hoar passed a comfortable night and was apparently no weaker this morning. His physicians still feel that he is too weak to recover, but say his condition is more favorable to-day.

Took in the Sights.

BOSTON, Aug. 19.—The actual business of the G. A. R. encampment ended yesterday when officers were elected. To-day members of the G. A. R. were given a sail to Bass Point, where a fish dinner was served and an opportunity given the visitors to see Nahant and neighborhood.

MOB SPIRIT PREVAILS

NEGROES ARE BEING SHOT,
WHIPPED AND DRIVEN FROM
THE COUNTRY—HELLISH-
NESS RAMPANT.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Aug. 18.—The situation at Statesboro to-day is still quite serious. Reports are coming in from all parts of the country of the promiscuous whipping and shooting of negroes. The blacks are terrorized and it is impossible to predict the outcome. It will be several days before the situation quieted down. The whippings seem to be general, and the negroes are leaving the country. The whereabouts of Handy Bell are not known. The man who was riddled with bullets on the bridge near Statesboro has not been identified. A number of organizations have been formed by the whites throughout the county, with the avowed purpose of whipping blacks who have talked too much, and driving bad negroes out of the community. This will probably lead to further bloodshed.

Rev. Gaines, at the head of the church to which Cato and Reed belonged, has disappeared, and no one will admit knowing where he is.

Bones and charred remains of the lynched negroes were put in a box and addressed to President Roosevelt with this note:

"You'll never eat with these niggers."

A few discreet and level headed men went to the express office and took the box out and the President will not receive the gruesome relics of Tuesday's burning.

The mob spirit seems to prevail throughout the country. The governor has been notified of the name of the leader of Tuesday's mob.

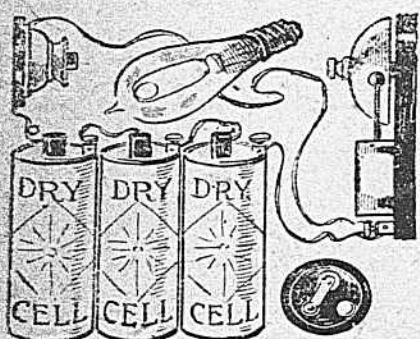
Ordination Services.

Rev. W. J. Rutherford, pastor-elect of the Shinnston Baptist Church, was ordained to the ministry at Shinnston yesterday. The examination took place yesterday afternoon, and the ordination services were held at night. Rev. R. B. McDanel, of Clarksburg, was moderator of the meeting, and H. D. Boughner, of Clarksburg, secretary. Rev. McDanel preached the ordination sermon. Rev. W. J. Eddy, of Fairmont, delivered the ordination prayer. Rev. L. E. Peters delivered the charge to the candidate, and Rev. W. J. Newlin, the charge to the church. Rev. L. W. Holden was also present.

Rev. Rutherford is a very brilliant and promising young man. He is a graduate of Louisville Seminary, and has done successful mission work in New York and Chicago.

Remains of Mrs. Wells Brought Here.

The remains of Mrs. Matilda Wells were brought in from Glover's Gap on 46 this afternoon. A large party of relatives and friends accompanied the remains. Mrs. Wells was the mother of Hon. C. E. Wells, who is well known throughout the State. She was eighty-eight years and six months old at the time of her death. The remains were buried in Woodlawn cemetery.



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